



Dorothy Hester Smith

February 23, 1932 - January 22, 2015

Dorothy Hester Smith, 82 of New Smyrna, Beach, Florida passed away on Thursday, January 22, 2015. Ms. Smith was born February 23, 1932 in Augusta, Maine to Herman and Grace Rundstrom.

Previous Events

Visitation

JAN **25**. 3:00 PM - 5:00 PM (ET)

DeGusipe Funeral Home & Crematory Sanford Chapel
905 Laurel Ave
Sanford, FL 32771
(407) 695-2273
todd@degusipe.com
<https://www.degusipefuneralhome.com>

Funeral Service

JAN **26**. 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (ET)

DeGusipe Funeral Home & Crematory Sanford Chapel
905 Laurel Ave
Sanford, FL 32771
(407) 695-2273
todd@degusipe.com
<https://www.degusipefuneralhome.com>

Tribute Wall

VK

“ Gram, thank you for everything you ever did for everyone. You were one of the most selfless people I have ever known. Thank you for being there when my mom passed. Mom was your best friend and you were grieving yourself but somehow you managed to be strong for me.



There were two woman in my life that are responsible for me being the strong person I am today. Now both of you are gone and I have an empty hole in my heart but I find comfort knowing neither of you are suffering anymore. The most comfort comes to me knowing you are together and you are in heaven. I am so glad I was able to be with you most of your final week I could not take your pain away but I was able to hold your hand and tell you how much I love you. Thank you for being you and for bringing so much joy into so many peoples lives. I am so grearful Gage got to meet you- oh how he loves his great grandma Smith :) I LOVE YOU GRAM AND ALWAYS WILL! Rest in peace and soar with the angles.
XOXOXOXO

Victoria Kittsmiller - January 28, 2015 at 08:56 PM



“ Nicely put Julie. I remember when she came to maine one summer and we went out to get our hair done and drank coke and whisky while bathing in the sun. It was a beautiful day that I'll treasure always. We got drunk. Hahaha. She stayed the night and made pancakes for breakfast the next morning. She always made Bud and I pancakes every morning when we were little. She would always say, "good morning sunshine" upon our awakening. She was a beautiful lady full of love and life. She lived her life with grace and dignity despite all the trauma she endured during the deaths of her beautiful grand babies. She lived a tough life but remained the matriarch of our family. I'll miss her always.

Becca Violette - January 28, 2015 at 03:38 PM